

ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS

Olympic Games will summer at FSC

President Reagan hails Fitchburg site

by A. Coal Miner

In a televised address to the nation President Ronald Reagan announced yesterday that all ties with South Korea have broken off, creating unhappiness with the country as host of the Summer Olympics.

The president stated that one of the country's officials made a rude comment concerning Nancy's new spring line of clothing so "America need not associate with such barbarians."

After this horrendous discovery the United States International Committee (USIOC) was quickly informed.

The committee was forced to pick a new place to hold the Summer Games. After days of careful consideration and deliberation, they finally decided on a location that everyone agreed on: Fitchburg State College.

The speaker for the committee, Win Loseordraw, insisted that the college campus is an ideal location.

"It is in an area that is somewhat secluded but will attract enough of a crowd to pay the athletes' expenses," said Loseordraw. "And besides they already have a neat mascot." That being Freddie Falcon.

This mascot will make one fell swoop over the McKay Campus School to signal the Games' commencement. The track and field events will be held around the whole area of the school. The streets will be roped off from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. for these events.

The team events soccer and basketball, will be held in the Weston parking area. That will be made possible through the undying work of the FSC grounds crew, who have constructed an NBA-sized court in Upper Weston. Lower Weston is the site of the soccer matches as FSC received leftover turf from Sullivan Stadium.

The combative sports, fencing, boxing and wrestling, will take place in G-Lobby of the Hammond Building. Because of the location, the water sports will have to be done in the swimming hole at Coolidge Park. The gymnastics are scheduled to take place in the Thompson Hall tunnel.

The equestrian competition will take place near the Ross Street parking lot. Sanitary engineers are still needed for this event, Game officials said. And finally, the decathlon will end the games by beginning at the dorms, through the Condikey Science Building, down to McKay, back to Hammond, down through the tunnels and up to the second floor of Percival, where the event will conclude.

Many college members are pleased with Fitchburg as the site of the Games. One of the chief approvers, FSC President Winnie Haha, feels that having the Olympics here will show not only the school spirit but pride in our nation.

"And it is certain it will boost enrollment, which would benefit everyone," said Haha. When news of the location of the Olympics leaked out, Massachusetts Governor Michael Dukakis was heard yelling "Vote for me, that's my state they're having it in!"

But some of the faculty members were not quite so enthusiastic when they heard the news. One English teacher, who preferred to remain nameless, lamented "How are we going to get the students motivated in their studies when they are so completely involved with this little social event."

But still the majority of the people of this college community are pleased. Scott Peterson, a student at FSC, is quite pleased by the committee's decision.

"It will give us a chance to meet young people from other countries. Me and my comrades will be sure to be extremely helpful and friendly to all those lonely athletes," he said. One professor from the psychology department feels that it will be a "beneficial experience for all the countries to interact in such a social environment with continuous amounts of positive reinforcement from such encouraging surroundings." Whew, that was a penful!

Haha said that all summer courses scheduled for this time will not be cancelled. They will proceed normally. He wished all countries the best of luck in the FSC Summer Games.



Probe file photo

Mike Dukakis waves to FSC officials following dinner. It was rumored that he had Duke of Gephardt.

Something rotten in Fitchburg

by Leroy Jagger

Most citizens weren't surprised when Democratic presidential candidate Mike Dukakis made a stop in Fitchburg to campaign and mingle with the locals last week.

After all, if Boston hadn't been named the capital of Massachusetts, Fitchburg was sure to be next in line and Dukakis was just paying homage to his land of the lost.

But what did surprise most in the

city was the way he carried on after campaigning and shaking hands in Weston Auditorium. It seems that the honorable Duke had a couple of days in between engagements and decided to spend them at the Thunderbird Motel.

It has been a long and tired road for the Duke and the chance to blend in with the common man was appealing to him.

Desperately in need of a story of any substance, a Probe reporter was

assigned to follow Dukakis and try to dig up some dirt. Obliging, the Duke handed the reporter some peat moss with a grin.

"There you go, son," said Dukakis to reporter Biff Barf, "now you can plant those shasta daisies like you always wanted."

Soon after, Dukakis went to sleep, in need of some shuteye after a grueling campaign trek through much of the South.

Continued to page 4

Peeved pet shark devours student

by James "I feel good" Brown

It was just your average, Romeo and Juliet type love story: Boy meets girl. Boy falls in love with girl. Boy eats girl for lunch.

Yesterday afternoon, in the bathroom of a Highland Street apartment, tragedy struck an FSC student. Twenty-year-old Nicole Fishbait of 5,000,000 Highland Ave. was brutally eaten to death by her pet shark that she kept in the bathtub.

Her roommate, Melinda Iguana, who witnessed the feeding, claims that Nicole thought that the shark was sleeping and decided to take a bath. But, much to her dismay, sharks are highly allergic to soap and lunge into a feeding frenzy at the mere presence of it. As a result, Nicole never finished cleaning behind her ears.

Iguana is in Burbank Hospital after suffering from an emotional shock from witnessing her roommate's last meal.

"It was awful," she said. "It was just like the movie Jaws when that little boy and his raft were turned into recycled rubber."

Dr. Bernard Hooper, an expert from the Oceanographic Institute in downtown Fitchburg, was called in to

examine the pet shark. After conducting a psycho-brain analysis on the predaceous fish, Hooper claims that the shark misses his owner and is sorry for the outburst.

Hooper believes that the shark is not at fault because it was indirectly provoked and it said it was sorry.

The shark is scheduled to appear in front of the FSC Judicial Board and is being charged on three different accounts: failure to properly notify the owner of its allergies to soap, not paying the rent and neglecting to obtain a bathtub permit. The charge of manslaughter has been dropped because, once again, it did say it was sorry.

The question of where the shark will stay until the trial still remains unanswered. Several local residents have offered to put him up for a couple of nights. They claim that sharks make great pets and get along great with the kids.

School officials are considering this but believe that FSC students should have first opportunity for the fish. If anyone is interested, they can inquire at: FSC, Department of Dangerous, Flesh Eating Animals Without a Home, 5th floor Hammond Building, Fitchburg, MA, 01420. Serious inquiries with a ludicrous will for adventure are requested.

Father Dicky faces espionage charges

by Scot-Free

A total shock has disrupted life for both students and faculty at FSC.

That's right—our beloved Father Dicky has been arrested and faces charges of espionage against the United States.

The spiritual icon and friend has been taken into custody by Central Intelligence Agency officials and awaits a trial before the Supreme Court in Washington, D.C.

The charges range from selling secrets to the Soviets to acting as a military liaison between the Sandinistas and several exiled Cuban generals.

College administrators didn't have much to say when confronted with the issue except "we had no idea Father

Dicky was involved in such dealings!" A source close to the accused reports he will stand by his innocent plea, insisting that he's been framed.

The investigation into the matter started when an anonymous report was filed to the CIA headquarters showing photographs of Father Dicky in front of the Anthony Building wearing dark sunglasses, army fatigues and a black attache case handcuffed to his wrist.

Can Father Dicky's prayers save him from this one?

George brothers fall to judicial code

by MiMi Lebar

Thursday, March 17, was another landmark in the history of FSC. The George brothers, professors at FSC, have been sentenced to campus judicial action because of a St. Patrick's Day bash that was broken up by Fitchburg Police over spring break.

Unfortunately, the George brother's bash was held within the geographical limits of the 25-mile

Fitchburg-Leominster Standard Metropolitan Statistical Area.

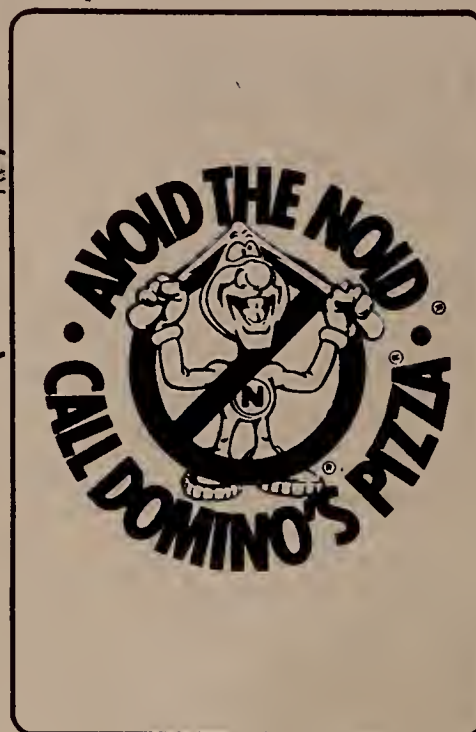
Although the two professors are expected to go through numerous punishments for their totally out of control party, the punishments are not known as of yet. They will be called before the FSC college judicial board Monday, April 4, with Raoul Grady posing as their legal adviser.

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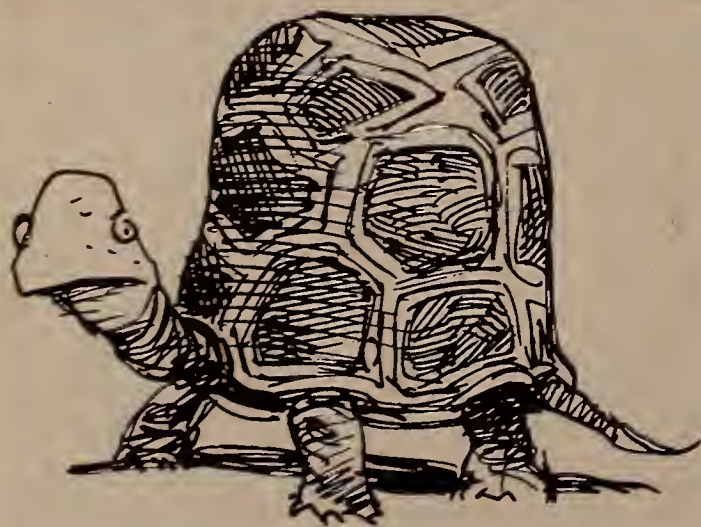


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FEATS

Spiderman performs nightly

by Thwipp

A thin strand of webbing extends from Russell Towers to the Larry Holmes Dining Commons at FSC.

You may wonder where this webbing came from. Well, if you happen to be awake at approximately 3 a.m. most week nights, you would be astonished at the sight of a man dressed up in red and blue longjohns swinging across the campus, embracing the crisp March night air despite the blistering cold it produces. This person is supposedly a fictional hero, known as Spiderman.

Spiderman is believed to be a fictional character appearing in a comic book under his own name, published by the Marvel Comics Group. But Stan Lee's greatest creation has actually been seen recently swinging over the campus of FSC.

Rumor has it that Spiderman is currently a freshman here at the college but since his only live appearances seem to have been during winter break, spring break and occasional week nights during the 1987-1988 school year, students tend to believe otherwise.

Anthony Lorenzoni, a student who currently interns at The Fitchburg Daily Bugle, swears that Spiderman takes courses here.

"I've seen him, man, I've seen him! I think he's in my chemistry class too, because... there's this quiet kid that sits in back reading comics all the time. I think it's...yeah, I think it's Paul Brady!"

"Hell, I've even drank a few beers in the pub with him! I have! But he hates to attract too much attention, not that people look at Paul, I mean

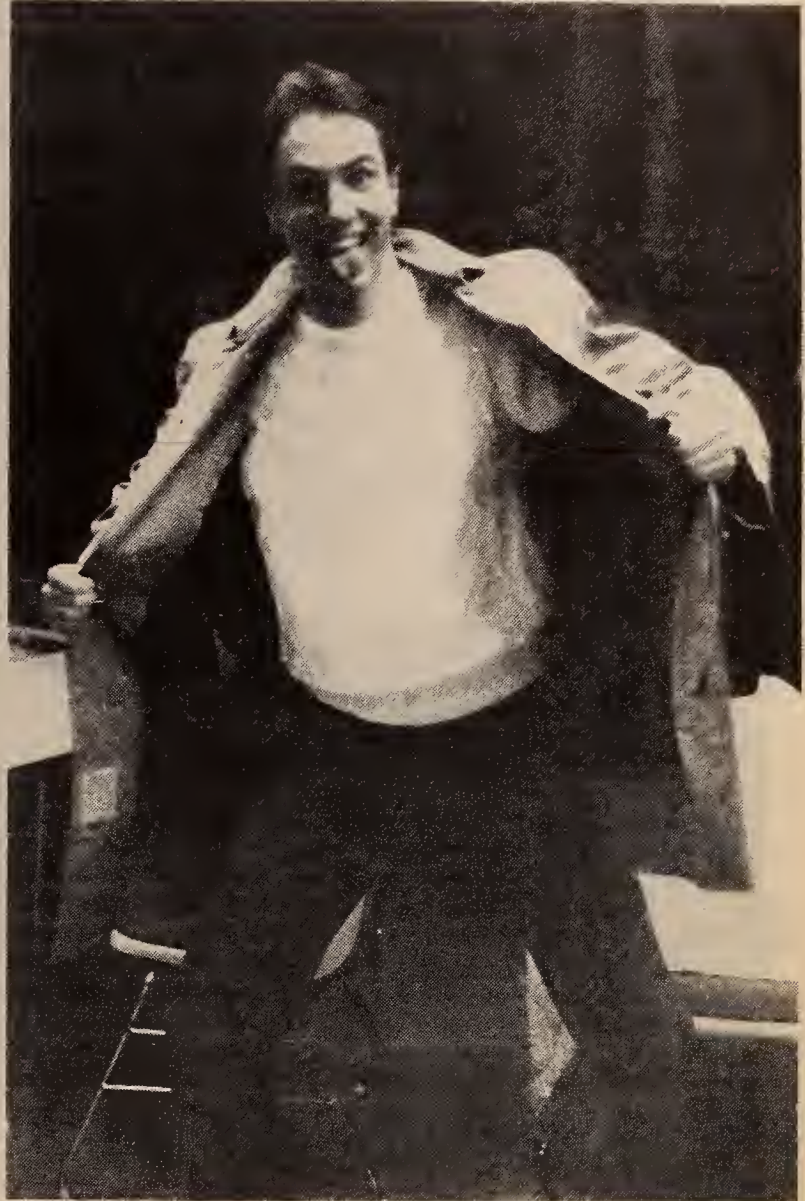
Spidey, that funny when he walks in with his costume on."

Although no one has found any actual proof that Spiderman is here on campus, there have been mysterious reports of numerous strands of webbing seen around the Fitchburg-Leominster area, such as the one found on the top of Russell Towers.

In addition, due to intensive background study, WPZL has also found out that Spiderman and Paul Brady have never been seen in the same place at the same time.

Brady is a chemistry major specializing in sticky foreign substances. The GSS-PB asks anyone who has seen Paul Brady, Spiderman, or any such sticky material to notify the GSS-PB as soon as possible. The number is: **1-Spider, or, if out-of-state, 1-800-Spider2.**

SPIDEY?



Probe photo by JC

An investigation is underway to determine if Paul Brady is, in fact, Spiderman.

Squelch Belch Contest to award \$25,000

by AJB

Belching is, to many, a rude and unpleasant act.

But that disgusting act looks awfully attractive when there's \$25,000 on the line—the amount to be awarded in FSC's first "Squelch Belch" Contest.

"I'm just thrilled to pieces over this," said DIKI food representative Hammond Egger. "We have lined up some of the best burpers this side of Belchertown."

The contest, to be held April 2 at the Larry Holmes Dining Commons at 8 p.m., will feature 30 of FSC's finest gas expellers.

There is a slight twist in the contest, said Egger. Rather than have the students face the judges, they will turn their backs to them to avoid the problem of flying oral matter.

During tryouts last week, there were incidents where bile, a chipped tooth and an epiglottis were vomited at the officials. Egger believes that turning the contestants around will alleviate potential problems.

"You want see any of the you-

know-what hittin' the fan," he said.

To add to the unusual contest, the competition is open only to FSC senior males who were born in Laconia, N.H. in 1966.

"You'd be surprised how many babies were born there in '66," said FSC President Winnie Haha, who is one of the five judges. "And how very fitting it is that Laconia is represented."

Haha is referring to the fact that Laconia is a derivative of the word 'laconic', which means concise or to the point.

"After all," said Haha, "we want those burps that are sleeping within the body to come out with a thunderous boom!" Haha should know. He speaks from experience.

"Yeah, I could let 'em rip when I was in college," he recalled. "My poison was Falstaff beer. Boy, was that stuff great for burps."

In this year's contest, the liquid of choice is mostly beer. However, some contestants will opt for a different elixir.

Take Ralphie Upchuck. The Leominster native prefers crude

motor oil over the brew. Upchuck claims that, well, let's let him tell the story:

"When I was five and a half, my father was changing the oil in our old Plymouth. Well, he opened a can of Quaker State and left it on the hood.

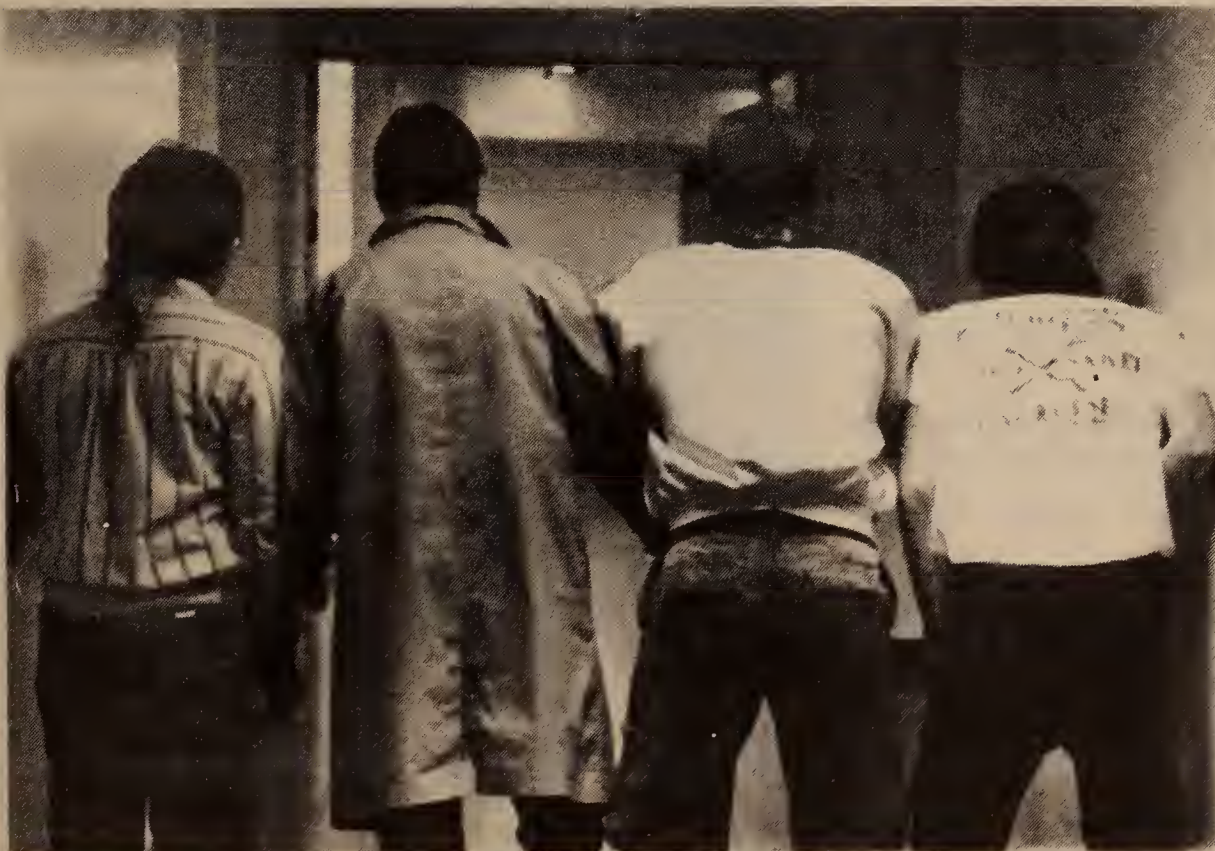
"Being a curious jerk, I grabbed the can thinking I'd get a slug of his Schlitz. But instead I got a mouthful of motor oil."

The strange thing, said Upchuck, was that the oil didn't effect his health. In fact, it's enhanced his abilities.

"It really boosted my neuro-motor skills, no pun intended," he said, upchuckling.

Another contestant, Hydro L'Eau, prefers Fitchburg water as his burp-inducer. "I read a story in The Boston Globe that said Fitchburg's water was corrosive," he said. "I thought that if the water was so bad than, hey, maybe it can give me more fire-power. And it has."

Whatever tactic the contestants choose, one thing is certain—burping, just like pastel colors and cocooning, is *in* in 1988.



Contestants vie for the perfect belch during Squelch Belch tryouts last week.

Probe photo by JC

Aubuchon's own night stalker

by Brainchild

When your sleep is light and your mind is sensitive to disturbances in the air and you wake up suddenly for no apparent reason...you've probably felt him.

On those rare occasions when you think you saw someone in the hallway only to turn a corner and see nothing...you might have seen him. When you think you hear someone outside your door only to open it and see nothing...you might have heard him.

He walks the halls. The only male resident of Aubuchon Hall and no one knows he's there. He wakes every night from his resting place deep within the cellar of Aubuchon Hall where he sleeps amid the tangles of hot water pipes.

He leaves the cellar ever so silently. The door is locked but that's just a minor inconvenience, for no lock can withstand his clever fingers. He glides effortlessly down the hall pausing briefly to watch the R.A.'s. "Fools" he thinks, so smug and sure that they see everyone that enters the building. He's seen them come and go but they have yet to share the same pleasure.

He walks slow and sure, he's in no hurry. By the time the first light of dawn sprays through the windows he will have walked through the entire building.

He'll stop and open the door to someone's room and watch their sleeping figure. Their bodies unconsciously convulse as the deepest, most primitive portions of their brains senses are alerted by his presence. He'll silently close the door just before they wake up, groggily wondering why they're not asleep.

He knows who sleeps in each room, he's seen them all. He doesn't know their names, that's not important to him. He has his own names for them.

Lately he's been making one final stop each night on the third floor. He doesn't know her name or her room number—that's not important to him. He always knows where she is. She slept in someone else's room one night and he knew right where to find her. Every night he looks in on her and watches her sleep, fascinated by the shape of her body underneath the blankets.

He walks the halls, he'll always be there.



The Probe

WANTS YOU

Duke==

From page 1

However, it was disclosed that there were two important documents in Dukakis' Ford Mustang that had to be at the State House before 8 p.m.

Realizing this, and not wanting to wake the slumbering candidate, Probe reporter Red punched in two holes in the governor's rear car window to retrieve the documents.

Red then ran to the commuter rail station on Main Street and handed them to the conductor, who eventually shuttled them to the State House.

For his efforts, Red was fined \$2,500 and forced to mop the bathroom floors in the State House floor for one month.

"Red's efforts were exemplary," said the Duke. "but he got glass all over my plush seats. And that's a no-no!"

Prober AJB contributed to this story

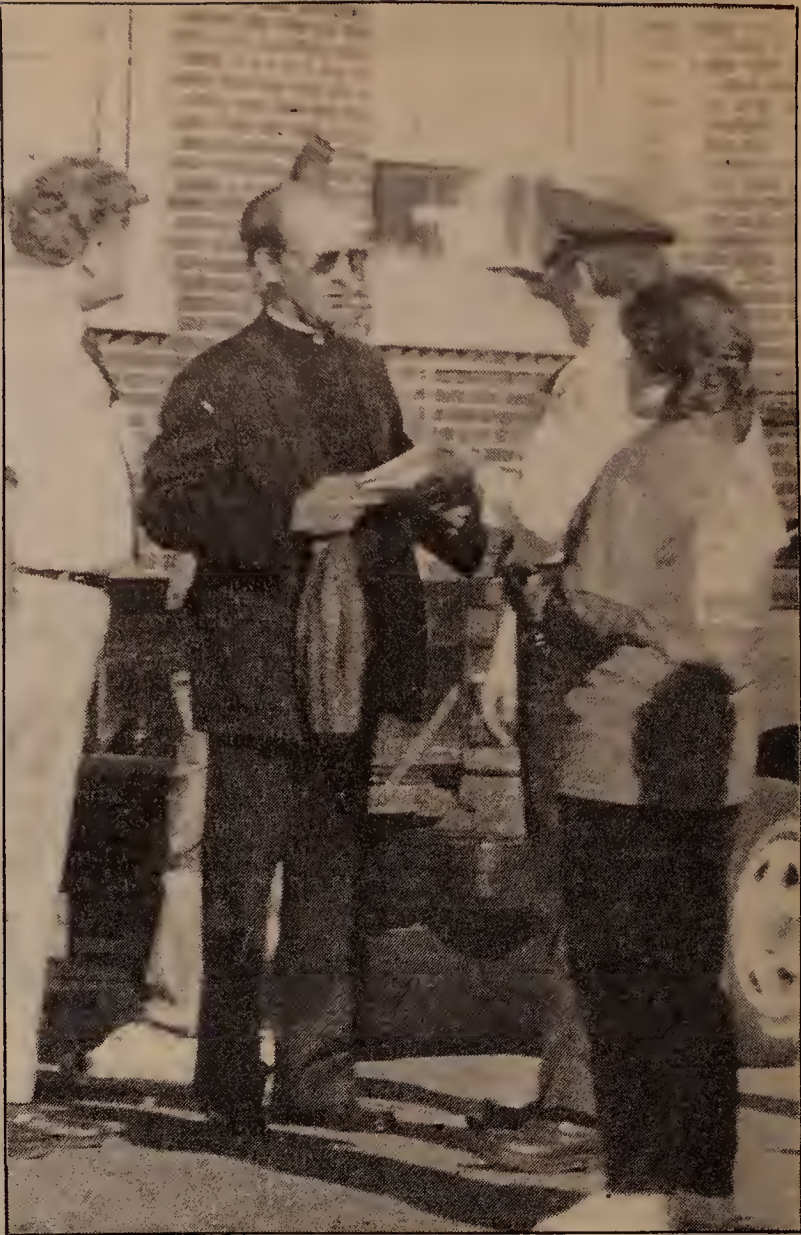


Mike Dukakis' motel room at Fitchburg's Thunderbird Motel. Dukakis and staffers partied till the wee morning hours.



Probe photo by Manhattan Skip

Probe reporter Red punctures two holes in Massachusetts Governor Mike Dukakis' car in order to get important documents to the State House by nightfall.



Probe file photo

Father Dicky of the Newman Center is interrogated by a CIA official outside the Anthony Building regarding his alleged espionage involvement.



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REASONABLE RATES

MISCELLANEOUS

A letter

DIKI Worms

To the Editor:

The other day I was eating my lunch in the Larry Holmes Dining Commons. I spread the "usual" tuna over my bread and plopped a slice on top.

Lifting my sandwich up to take a bite, I noticed a worm slithering out of the tuna fish. I quickly threw my sandwich down, trying to prevent myself from gagging.

Disgusting! How can DIKI do this, didn't they notice? I picked up my tray and headed toward the office to show them the worm.

"This is nothing unusual," the head cook said. "It's protein, it's good for you."

I gave them a horrible look and went back into the cafeteria. I asked some people what they thought.

"No big deal," a few said. "Haven't you gotten one before?" my friend asked. "I admit, they are a bit chinsy with them."

Suddenly, I realized how stupid I must look, everyone around me enjoyed this because they were used to it and I was being very naive.

I looked around, ashamed, and continued eating my tuna sandwich.

Sincerely,
Ima Tapeworm

Russell residents escape jaws of death

by Bagpipes

Two FSC students narrowly escaped the jaws of death last Monday night at yet another Russell Towers fire alarm.

In the ensuing mad rush by other students to evacuate the building, Malcolm Machiavelli and Johnny Valiant were attacked by three unidentified resident assistants with billy clubs.

Both were rushed to Burbank Hospital but it was too late for doctors to erase the calling card left by the R.A.'s: the sign of a Tasmanian Devil on the leg of Machiavelli while Valiant suffered severe brain dam-

age and was reduced to a sexually perverted vegetable.

"They are just trying to get back at us from when they were kids. They were the kind that always told on others to the teacher and got beat up after school every day," said Machiavelli of the conduct of the R.A.'s.

This is the second time unidentified R.A.s have attacked unarmed, innocent, Russell Towers residents. Assistant Director of Student Affairs Dr. Von Lickers is investigating the incident and hopes to press charges on the culprits. Lickers said, "If the R.A.'s who performed this monstrously hideous act are caught they will be sent back to elementary school where they belong."

SGA enacts discipline program

The Student Government Association, in conjunction with the college Judicial Board have incorporated a new plan for disciplining students.

Rather than the traditional suspension or expulsion from school, the college has decided to take sterner measures for unruly students.

From now on students will, depending on the seriousness of the crime, be made to face public humiliation. A series of tortures ranging from

water gun spraying and paint splattering have been tested recently for their effectiveness.

The students will be punished in the center of G-Lobby for all to see.

"It was the most humiliating thing ever. I'll never drink beer in the dorms again. It was pure hell," said one student who was subjected to the new program.

SCOT-FREE



Russell Towers residents Machiavelli, left, and Valiant show the "calling card" left by Russell Towers R.A.'s in an unusual attack last Monday.

Probe photo by Bagpipes

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R-ENTERTAINMENT

Human existence can be prolonged by freezing the patient.
Walt Disney took the plunge, now...

Jimi Hendrix is on ice

by Wren Clampton

The secret is out! The late great 60's guitar god, Jimi Hendrix, is alive! Well, sort of. The cybergenetically frozen body of Hendrix was found late last week in an obscure storage closet deep within the bowels of Disney World.

The current controversy is over the amusement park's owner's decision to keep Hendrix on ice. Michael Jackson who took over the Magic Kingdom earlier this year has kept fairly quiet on the topic, constantly ignoring reporters inquiries.

Jackson instead takes the time to promote his new movie *Captain E-O*. In the film, the captain meets the incredibly cute things from the planet Fluff.

There have been, however, some offhand comments from the Jackson side. "I don't like his attitude," said one Jackson official. "I mean, why must he make those really loud noises from that guitar of his? Why not something more pop?"

Outside sources guesstimate that Jackson's decision may have something to do with his failed attempt at

buying the remains of John "The Elephant Man" Merrick. Whether this is the case won't be confirmed until Jackson releases an official statement.

There have been rumors that Hendrix will be incorporated into Jackson's ever-growing anthology starting with the usual toy/cartoon promotional deal. Plans for a Hendrix plush doll that would play the American Anthem on his guitar using Jingle Box tones is also in the works.

This new debate has also spawned several acts of bizarre violence on both sides of the Jackson/Hendrix affair. Two aging "hippies" were arrested for their own protection after staging a "sit-in" in front of Jackson's estate.

When police took custody of 42-year old "Jerry the berry with a touch of clam dip Harry" and "Bob," age unknown, they were in the process of being turned into chocolate truffles by known Jackson supporters "Tinkerbell" and "FuFu Bunny."

On the other side, several pre-teen Jacksonites were brought into the hospital for ear damage as a nearby

neighbor hooked up his guitar to a car generator, an air horn and the family cat as a tribute to Hendrix. Eyewitnesses have described the incident as everything from "simply disgusting" to "whoa man, do it again!"

The Probe asked fans on both sides for their opinions and found - ..what else—apathy.

"Oh I really don't like politics, just Michael—he's so cute!" and "Peace Brother, controversy is like negative energy to your personal karma" were average remarks on the controversy. One claim did come up constantly in support of Hendrix. Bill Blakeman of Cranberry World U.S.A. put the sentiment best as "Jimi Hendrix never died, he just broke on through to the other side... or was that someone else? (hysterical laughter)...Oh never mind."

However, when this issue is resolved we can only take the sound words of the once dead legend and apply them to our lives: "There must be some kind of way out of here, said the joker to the thief, there's too much confusion, I can't get no relief."

Ack! Pffft! Billy and the Boingers rock Weston Auditorium

by Critique Atlarge

FSC was treated to a rock'n'roll wonderland last Saturday night as the heavy metal band Billy and the Boingers from Bloom County blew away a packed Weston Auditorium to kick off their first U.S. tour since winding up in jail in Albuquerque last year.

The Boingers (formerly Death-tongue), fronted by lead singer/lead tongue player "Wild" Bill Cat, opened the show with a metal version of "Tiptoe Through the Tulips" that included 21 live cannons being fired on stage. The crowd rose to its feet and remained standing the entire show.

Rhythm Tuba player Opus "Croakus" stepped out for a mean tuba solo on the band's big hit "U Stink but I Love U" and brought shrieks from the audience; whether of pleasure or pain, who could tell? Drummer Hodge Podge performed

a drum solo that would have Buddy Rich spinning in his grave as he used everything from baseball bats to ladles to pound on his gigantic drum kit for well over 30 minutes. He seemed oblivious to the fact that most of the crowd went for a Coke at this time.

Guitarist/songwriter/manager Steve Dallas seemed totally out of it staying near the rear of the stage, apparently falling asleep at two different times during the set. Rumor has it he was viciously hung over from too many "brews and broads at St. B's."

The fireworks continued at a post-concert press conference as Bill the Cat shot bottlerockets at the press core and Opus talked of suing SGA President Rat Pack and Vice President Sven Clampton for running as Meadow Party candidates in last year's SGA elections without approval of party chairperson Milo Bloom. Pack and Clampton couldn't be reached for comment.

Desperately Seeking Sean is the real McCoy

by Mot Worrom

A young Irish, 18-year-old Sean McCoy (Sean Penn) decides to split from his homeland and come to America, "the land of opportunity," because he's tired of seeing bloodshed and meaningless acts of violence in his Dublin backstreets.

So he hops the first freighter he sees and ends up in Cambridge, MA. Unfortunately, he discovers to his amazement that he can't get work because he's an illegal alien but does manage, through the help of a kindly one-legged streetwalker, Cindy Easy (Demi Moore).

Ironically, Cindy turns the young Irish lad on to some great cheap crack and to McCoy's horror, his funds evaporate or rather go up his nostrils. So he breaks down sobbing on the sexually experienced girl's shoulder for about two hours.

She soon dries his tears by lending him a dollar and the kid realizes he now has a choice of playing Mass Millions or Megabucks, so he flips a one-sided nickel and ends up winning \$17 million!

That doesn't help him at all because illegal foreign immigrants can't cash in on U.S. lotteries.

I found this sweeping drama a delight. Chevy Chase did an excel-

lent job on the screenplay. You could really really sense McCoy's loss when he says to Miss Easy, "What's going on here lass? I thought this was a land of opportunity and a place where wonderous dreams occurred. Could I have been wrong?"

Sean Penn delivered a masterful performance as the disillusioned McCoy. I bet he enjoyed acting in this scenario as much as he would punching out a whole bunch of National Enquirer photographers. Demi Moore was absolutely breathtaking, portraying a wayward young lady.

The cinematographer Franco Denozo also has to be credited. I believe that this movie was his best work since last year's science fiction project *Down To Earth*.

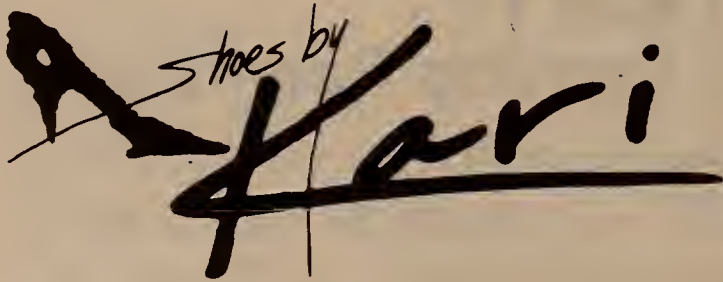
Even though this flick was exceptional, there were some dumb moments. Every time Penn would have a drug flashback, one hundred little smirking leprechauns danced all over the screen, burning piles of his Megabucks millions that he actually never won.

All in all, I'd have to say *Desperately Seeking Sean* was a purely fascinating adventure-tragedy story. It didn't have the same stale screenplay so often found today. No, this movie was the real McCoy.

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DIVERSIONS

In the Knight time

Indiana coach lands job at FSC

by Magsie

Upon his arrival back to University of Indiana after an embarrassing first round defeat to Richmond in the NCAA Tournament recently, head coach Bobby Knight received word that his coaching dynasty at the university had come to a sudden end.

"We feel as though Bobby just can't motivate his ballplayers any longer," said Peter Atsiknoudas, athletic director of IU.

The reason for the firing was his newly-adopted passive attitude.

"We don't pay him the big money to roll up his sweater and pace the sidelines, and he knows that," added Atsiknoudas. "We gave him a 100 percent pay increase after attacking a Cuban official during the Pan Am games. He was also given a \$10,000 bonus for sending a chair flying in a 1986 regular season Big Ten game."

"I didn't hear him curse an official or swear once during this past season and we just won't condone this behavior," said former Hoosier All-American and Assistant Athletic Director Quinn Buckner. The final nail was driven into his coaching coffin when he benched star guard Keith Smart in a recent clash with Big Ten rival Purdue Boilermakers.

A dejected Knight began to contact schools across the country but his efforts came to no avail. He was denied by 48 Division I colleges. The last came from longtime friend Dale Brown, Louisiana State University head coach.

Reluctantly, Knight decided it was time for a career change and he called longtime cohort Ramon Aviles, president of Work-A-Day Inc., located in Fitchburg. Although Knight didn't want to move to New England, he just couldn't pass up the lucrative \$4 per hour offer.

Meanwhile, Athletic Director Elizabeth Kruczek decided it was time to add another assistant coach to the Falcon staff to help bolster the defense. And realizing the defensive specialist Knight is, she decided to give him another coaching chance. Knight was elated.

Upon hearing the encouraging news, he contacted Rick Calloway, All Big Ten freshman of the Year last season. Calloway, who was looking to transfer anyway, is now anxiously awaiting to don the Falcon green next season.

According to the UPI press, Falcon Coach Jim and assistant coach Jay were unavailable for comment.

But the Fitchburg campus is amazed.

"I can't believe big time basketball is coming back to Fitchburg," said one fan. Three-time letterman and star guard Mikey C. said "...now that we've got an established big time coach along with our already fine coaching staff, we should be tough."

Despite the amazement buzzing around the campus these days, everyone is looking forward to competitive roundball knight after knight next season.

Jamaica me very happy

Bobsled team teaches thrilled students

by Biff Barf

Owing to the recent popularity of the events at the 1988 Winter Olympics "Eh" in Calgary, the FSC Athletic Department has announced that it will field ski jumping and bobsled teams for the 1988-89 school year.

And not surprisingly, Eddie "the Eagle" Edwards and the Jamaican 4-man team will coach their respective sports.

"We're very proud to have such professionals teaching these sports to our athletes," said a happy Athletic Director Betty Krockner.

The new coaches are also thrilled. "When I heard that there were fabulous babes at FSC, I knew I had

to come here," said the Eagle. As you may remember, Eddie finished dead last in the ski-jumping events at the recent Calgary games.

As for the Jamaican bobsled team, driver and team captain Enrique "Wipeout Mon" Smythe said "You know mon, Fitchburg be great town to do bobsled with all the hills mon." Smythe did have one stipulation for anyone wishing to try out for the team.

"Like, mon, everyone on the team must have dreadlocks mon." So far, no one has been lining up to be on the first FSC bobsled team. Said one student, "We just want to party with the Jamaicans. We're really waiting for the two man luge team to be announced."

To female ump: Make dinner, not waves

Commentary

by Biff Barf

Pam Postema is an umpire. She is also a woman. She also has the chance to become the first female umpire in major league history.

Bob Knepper, pitcher for the Houston Astros, spoke for all men last week when he said that women like Postema should not be in positions of authority. He said that they should be submissive to men.

I couldn't agree more. Women are totally incompetent to do anything, except turn letters (a la Vanna White) and pose for the Swimsuit issue of *Sports Illustrated* (a la Paulina Porizkova and Elle MacPherson—what babes.)

Women should be barefoot, preg-

nant and in the kitchen. There is no place for females in the executive workplace, unless they agree to wear micro mini-skirts and low-cut blouses.

I mean, women were submissive for years. Why should that change now? It's the man's job to bring home the bacon and the woman's job to stay at home and clean the house, take care of the kids and cater to her husband's every demand.

What Pam Postema is doing is an outrage. Women were never meant to umpire baseball games, plain and simple. Baseball is a man's game. So let the men play it. Keep the women at home cooking dinner.

Horseshoe team lacks unique crime tactics

by Biff Barf

Rocked by drug scandal and repeated illegal alumni recruiting violations, the National Communists Against Athletics (NCAA) suspended the FSC Varsity Horseshoe team for the second time in three years.

What is even more startling, FSC officials said, is the similarity to last year's penalty in which the team was also suspended.

"That doesn't show a heckuva lot of brains to commit the same crime," said FSC administrator Getit Together.

According to the NCAA, the Pitching Falcons broke 2,876,874.265 rules. Among the

violations were illegal drugs, alumni payments to athletes, jaywalking, bad breath, cross-checking, hitting below the belt and bad table manners.

The NCAA first started investigating the team when team captain George "Ringer" Jablonsky checked into the Spuds McKenzie rehabilitation center for addiction to Flintstones chewables and Hi-C fruit punch.

Jablonsky was also rumored to have experimented with free-basing the cream filling from Twinkies and Ring-Dings. Jablonsky was able to finance this \$34.93 a week habit with illegal payments from alum Joshua Cheapskate.

Cheapskate has been known to provide counterfeit money, trips to Gardner and Ashby and Big Wheels.

The Pitching Falcons are not the first LCMXXIV school to have a sport abolished. In 1984 the Fighting Butterflies of Pansy St. in Butte, Montana lost its badminton team indefinitely when it was learned that explosives were planted in opponent's shuttlecocks.

That was a big blow to the program, as the team's 946 game winning streak was ended.

NCAA officials said that if The Pitching Falcons promise to commit a more unique crime in the future that there team will be reinstated.

Oh no!



Three students are disciplined under the new code established by the SGA.

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